

It Came Upon a Midnight Clear

www.singing-bell.com

G C G G C A7 D D7

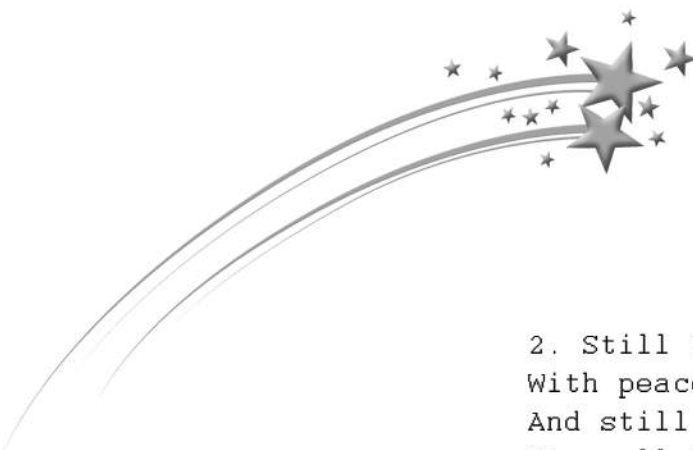
It came up-on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old, From

6 G C G G C D7 G G B B7 Em

an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold: "Peace on the earth, good will to men, from

12 D A7 D D7 G C G G G D7 G

heav - en's all gra - cious King The world in sol - emn still - ness lay to hear the an - gels sing.



2. Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains,
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its babel sounds
The bless'd angels sing.

3. For lo!, the days are hastening on,
By prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

